See the Lamp-Post. By its Dim Rays you can Behold the Electric Light across the Street. There is a Man Leaning against Lamp-Post. Perhaps stranger who meets him is instinctively the Lamp-Post would Fall if it Were drawn toward him by his clear, blue not For the Man. At any Rate, the Man would Fall if it Were not For the Lamp-Post. What is the Matter with the Man? He appears Disquieted. He is Trying to Work his Boots up Through his Mouth. He will have an Headache to-morrow and Lay it to the Climate.

against the Door. She has Been eating Buckwhat Cakes. Her Beau thinks she is Delicate, but he has Never seen her Tackle a Plate of Hot Cakes on a Frosty Morning. Cakes had better Roost High when she is Around. If we Were the Girl we Would wear Sand-Paper lining in the Dress and not be Making a Hair-Brush out of the Poor Door.

Here we Have a Baby. It is composed of a Bald Head and a Pair of Lungs. One of the Lungs takes a Rest while the Other runs the Shop. One of Them is always on Deck all of the Time. The Baby is a Bigger man than his Mother. He likes to Walk around with his Father at Night. The Father does Most of the Walking and All of the Swearing. Little Girls, you will Never Know what It is to Be a Father.

The Peach is Hard and Green. He is Waiting for a Child to Come along and Eat him. When he Gets into the Child's little Stomach he will Make things Hot for that Child. The Child Who eats halted them, and quietly said to the the Peach will Be an Angel before he driver: Gets a Chance to Eat another. If there were No green Peaches there would not | I'll send a bullet through your head!" be so many Children's Sizes of Gold Harps in Heaven.

Behold the Printer. He is Hunting for a Pickup of half a Line. He has vou." Been hunting for Two Hours. He could have Set the half Line in twenty Seconds, but it is a Matter of Principle with driver's eye, and his teeth chattered as Him never to Set what he Can pick up. he loosened the reins and soothed the The Printer has a Hard time. He has horses. Yells and shouts were heard to Set type all Night and Play pedro for the Beer all Day. We would Like to Be a Printer were it not for the Night til the road-agent pulled open one of the

This is the Man who has had a Notice down!" in the Paper. How Proud he is. He is week the Paper will say the Man is a answered: Measly Old Fraud, and the Man will not Step so High.

is Ragged and Cold and Hungry. He is either hand, and the passengers began Very, very Poor. When you See h'm climbing down. Next spring he Will be Very, very Rich | "Leave your arms in the stage! by the Time the Weather turns Warmer down fast!"

VIII. an H wana Cigar. His little Children | line and softly remarked: are Playing with diamond Marbles on the Tesselated Floor. The editor can your watches and money on the afford to Live in Style. He gets Seventy-ground!" Five Dollars a month Wages.

Gum. It is White and Sweet. Chew it who had divided their money in differawhile and Stick it on the Under Side ent pockets saved half. Two of the of the Mantel Piece. The Hired Girl seven had no watches to lose. After the will find it There and Chew it awhile last man had "deposited" the robber Herself and then Put it Back. In this pointed to the open door of the stage Way one Piece of Gum will Answer for and said: a Whole Family. When the Gum is no Good, Put it on the Rocking Chair for take your weapons. Please climb in." the Minister or your Sister's Beau to sit

This is a Cock Roach. He is Big, at the same time firing three bullets Black and Ugly. He is Crawling over the coach to start things with a the Pillow. Do not Say a Word, but rush. Half a mile away the coach lie still and Keep your Mouth open. He will Crawl into Your Mouth and You can down with their arms, but the "Smiler" Bite him in Two. This will Teach him | had disappeared with his booty. to be more Discreet in Future.—Eugene Field, in Denver Tribune.

# Cheap Reading.

to be for the moral shortcomings of the masses, they ought, in this country, to be now making an immense amount of able novelty when they held in their more than a whisper as he inquired: hands a volume published in Europe six "Stranger, did ye mean that?" months before, and their children, in turn, except a favored few in three or four great cities, could not command a bullets had better git!" sight of a dozen new works in as many months. To-day the gems of English literature are a matter of a few cents. by Englishmen to send "Endymion" home at better rates. In fact, to-day all men meet here on equal ground in the matter of access to good reading.

-This heroic cure of snake bite is published by Mrs. Mary A. Mansfield, in the Sanford (N. C.) Journal: "My son James and Mr. C. W. Thigpen were out on a hunt on September 23, when James was bitten on the leg, below the knee, by a very large rattlesnake. Being five miles from home he bound a cord tight above the wound, and then split his leg to the bone right at the wound. After bleeding about a pint he versation with: stopped the bleeding, put a charge of powder on the wound and touched it up!" off with a match, which burned the flesh to a sear around the wound. All he has to do now is to cure the burn."

-The private railroad-car owned by the Baroness Nathalie De Rothschild cost twenty thousand dollars. There · are several of our railroad magnates whose private cars are costlier.

#### The Man Who Smiles-A Road Agent With a Record.

There is in the Detroit Work-house to-day a prisoner whose smile is as soft and sweet as a woman's, and the eye, soft voice and gentle smile. And yet that very man is accounted the shrewdest, sharpest and most "nervy" prisoner of the lot. The fact that two officers rode over a thousand miles with him, handcuffed and shackled and constantly watched, is proof of the above assertion. When they turned him over The Girl is Scratching her Back tendent they left the following record

on the books: "Prisoner has been engaged in one train robbery at least, and in half a dozen stage and highway robberies. Has broken jail three times and bears the scars of several wounds. Has the reputation of being a shooter and a fighter; has killed at least three men; was a pal of Wild Bill; is supposed to know all the leading outlaws in the far West. Is sharp and crafty and has great nerve. Look out for him. Of-

ense, highway robbery." The "Smiler" has not yet exhibited the slightest desire to see the outside walls of the Work-house, but is reported as one of the most orderly and quiet prisoners in the institution.

The first Deadwood line stage robbed was the work of a single man, and if that man was not the prisoner we write of, then he has a twin brother. The robbery occurred just at sunset, six miles from Deadwood. The stage contained seven men, all well armed. It was just rounding a thicket when a man stepped in front of the horses,

"If you pull a line until I am through This was accompanied by such a soft, bland smile that the astonished driver velled back:

"Stop your fooling, or I'll run over

But the smile was deceiving. Up came a navy revolver on line with the loors and called out: " Now, then, gentlemen, please climb

"Who the dickens are you?" was Stepping Higher than a Blind Horse. shouted at him by three or four in chor-

If he had Wings, he would Fly. Next us, and his smile was honey itself as he "I'll introduce myself directly. Come, gents-these shooters are in a hurry to

hurt some one!" This sorry Spectacle is a Plumber. He | He backed off a few feet, a revolver in

and will wear Diamonds and Broadcloth. shouted the "Smiller." "I'll pop the His wife Takes in Washing now, but She | man who brings out any sort of weapon will be able to Move in the First Circles with him! Come, now-sun's going

Winchester rifles among the passengers, Here is a Castle. It is the Home of a but that one man had the bulge on the Editor. It has Stained Glass windows crowd. Men are half disarmed when and Mahogany stairways. In front of surprised. Coop them up in addition to the Castle is a Park. Is it not Sweet? the surprise, and pluck is gone. The The lady in the Park is the editor's road-agent knows this, and the fact is as wife. She wears a Costly robe of Vel- good as half a dozen men behind him. vet trimmed with Gold Lace, and there | One by one the seven climbed down and are Pearls and Rubies in her Hair. The stood in a row, and as the last man left editor sits on the front Stoop smoking the coach the "Smiler" confronted the

"I will now trouble you to deposit

With many a groan and curse and sigh the request was complied with. Here we Have a Piece of Chewing Those who had wallets lost all; those

"It's a tough country, and I won't As the last man mounted the step the robber slipped behind the coach and called to the driver to go on at a gallop, halted and the seven victims jumped

Less than a month after the robbery related above, the "Smiler" was half asleep in a Custer City saloon, when in came a sharp known as "Grizzly," accompanied by three or four men, whose If access to the best literature is the admiration for his brag and bluster panacea which some have imagined it made them his backers. "Grizzly' wanted to fight some one, but he wanted to pick his man. When he saw the "Smiler" dozing away in his chair he progress. The bootblack of to-day thought he had discovered a "tenderenjoys literary advantages which a well- foot, whom he could wallop. Without salaried divine did not command fifty a word of warning he advanced and years ago. The richest of the men who pulled the sleeper's nose. The soft signed the Declaration of Independence | smile came to the little man's face as thought themselves reading a remark- he slowly rose up, and his voice was no "Stranger, did ye mean that?"

" You bet!" "Then sich of this crowd as don't like

Three or four men rushed out just as the revolvers commenced to speak. The "Smiler" was alone—the bully So marked is the difference between the had three backers. For three or four price of works published here and in minutes there was a constant pop! pop! England that it was found worth while of revolvers, and then two of "Grizzly's" friends rushed out and ran away, both wounded. Those who rushed in found the bully down and severely wounded and the other one stone dead, while the "Smiler" was sitting on a bench reloading one of his revolvers. Thirty shots had been fired at him from a distance of twelve feet, and yet he had re-

ceived only one slight flesh wound. One day as four men rode out from Julesburg, Colo., they encountered a smiling stranger, who made several inquiries regarding mines. They were giving him all possible information, when he suddenly interrupted the con-

"Gentlemen, dismount and hold

At the same time he covered the crowd with his shooters, and there was no alternative but to yield. The crowd left him over \$1,600, but it was his last robbery. A large party were soon on his trail, and after dodging them for two or three days he was captured and given a sentence of ten years. - Detroit Free

#### SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

-A society for the promotion of experimentation in navigation of the air has been formed in Berlin. All plausible ideas and inventions in that direction are to be encouraged, aided, and thoroughly tested. A permanent sta-tion for giving aerial voyagers a good start on their flying trips is to be pro-vided. The main object of the association will be the attainment of some practical and trustworthy method of steering balloons or other air ships, this being the first point to be overcome, and no progress being possible without

-From a privately issued report on silk cultivation in the Chinese province of Kwangtung, it appears that in the Pakhoi district, on the southern seaboard, wild silkworms are found, which feed on the camphor tree, and their silk is utilized in a singular manner. According to Nature, when the caterpillar has attained its full size, and is about to enter the papa state, it is cut open, and the silk extracted in a form much resembling catgut. This substance having undergone a process of hardening, makes excellent fish-line, and is generally used for that purpose in the Pakhoi

-The chicken-hatching machine in the Paris Electrical Exhibition deserves celebration as well as other electrical contrivances. It is an ordinary egghatching machine, in which the heat is regulated by a thermometer, the surface of the mercury in which, as it rises or falls, acts by electric wires and a magnet upon a ventilator, which opens as soon as the heat rises to 104 degrees and shuts when it begins to fall too low. It has been observed that machine-hatched chickens suffer from lonesomeness, and do not eat so well as those who hear a mother's constant voice; and so the ingenious proprietor of this machine is now constructing a telephone which will convey to his henless chicks, scattered in different cages about a meadow, the clucking of a central hen.

-The Herz system of telephony has excited special attention among electricians in Europe, on account of the surprising distances through which telephonic communication has been maintained by it, and especially since the announcement that a conversation had been carried on through the cable connecting Brest and Penzance-a thing generally considered impossible, on account of the comparatively sluggish action of the electric current in submerged cables. The Herz system-by which conversation, it is stated, has been carried on through an actual distance of over 600 miles over circuits having no special adaptation to telephonic communication—claims to have solved two difficult problems, viz., that of increasing the amplitude of electrical vibrations, and of neutralizing currents foreign to the telephonic circuit.

-Charles Brush, of Cleveland, O., is declared to have perfected a new invention for storing electricity. The design consists of a battery in the same sense as in Plante's and Faure's, but the details are entirely different and do not infringe upon the rights of either. Mr. Brush uses for his storage reservoir metal plates so arranged that they are capable of receiving a very large charge of electricity and of holding it for an indefinite time. The storage reservoirs vary in size as desired, may be transported from place to place and used as desired. Each citizen may then run his own electric light as he pleases; the plates can be put on street ears, connected with the axles, and made to run the cars without horses, and steam cars may be ultimately run in the same way. The practical character of the invention is said to be settled, and it is simply a matter of expense, but the details of the methods are not made public.

# PITH AND POINT.

-The man who went to work with a Citizen.

-If one dog can be placed on a scent, how many dogs can be placed on a trade

dollar?-Waterbury American. -It was at the Music Hall not long since that a lady remarked to a visiting friend, after a solo on the big organ, "That's all very well, but you just wait till they put on the vox populi."-Boston Courier.

short but tempestuous voyage at sea that he was a land lubber. He said he lubbed it so well that he never wanted to go to sea again, for sure.-Boston

-When an object is brought too soup tureen full of oysters. close to the human eye it can not be seen; for that reason we can not see a ty red and blue finger-glasses were fault in ourselves which we plainly see placed on the table, Nan opened her in others. P. S .- And lots of us don't great blue eyes very wide. want to .- Steubenville Herald.

-A Rockland man saw advertised "a sure cure for drunkenness." He forwarded the necessary dollar and received by return mail, written on a valuable postal card in beautiful violet ink, pany, gravely. the magic words, "Don't drink."-Rockland Courier.

-The force of habit will assert itself. A man selling the carcass of his dead horse to a soap-fat man worked hard over the trade, and laid great stress upon the fact that the animal was of a kind and, being a rather unusual one, the disposition. He also lied about the age of the deceased .- Boston Post.

-Christmas cards grow larger, more artistic and more expensive. In a few years a young man that has only a couple of hundred dollars to spend durbut she managed to lisp through all but ing the holidays will be undecided whether to buy his girl a Christmas card or a gold watch and chain.—Norristown Herald.

-The landlords of Yorktown celebrated the Centennial by charging \$10 a day for beds in the hay-mow. If it was the ancestors of these brigands who charged at Yorktown, we don't wonder that Cornwallis surrendered. The only wonder is that he didn't have to go back | body's distress, or put a flower in some to England in his bare feet, with a blanket pinned around his neck .- Burlington Hawkeye.

-A maiden went into the water And after some effort she cater,
And after some effort she cater,
And back to the scabeach she brater,
Like a lamb led away to the shater.
She to d her she always had thater
An obedient, dutiful dater,
And if she had done a bridge to And if she had done as she'd tater, She'd have staid on the shore ; and she'd ater Resist her desire for the water.

#### Our Young Folks.

OLLIE'S DREAMS.

Our Ollie went to his bed With tears just back of his eyes, And a pain, because, as his sister said, He was "overly fond of ples." He dreamed the dreadfullest dreams— As dreadful as they could be: er a big, big piece of pie, it seems, Is a bad, bad thing for tea.

He dreamed of a terrible snow That fell from an inky sky.

And every flake that the winds did blow
Was big as a pumpkin pie!

All in a heap 'twas laid,
While the rude winds laughed in glee,
But oh, the deep deep drift that it made
Was a sad, sad thing to see!

Then he thought the summer was dead,
And Winter would always stay:
That an iceberg ledge was his only bed,
And a glacier his home by day.
And the Sun. too late he rose,
And he went to bed too soon,
And a long, long icicle hung from the nose
Of the cold, cold Man-in-the-moon.

He turned to his sister; oh, How lonely and sail he felt When he found she was made of ice and Snow Which a hug would be sure to melt!

Just think of the dreams he had,
As dreadful as dreams could be!
Oh, a big, big piece of pie is bad
For a small, small boy at tea!

NAN'S THANKSGIVING DINNER.

Nan wasn't afraid. Nobody looked as though there was no Nannie Meri-

So many people were out! It was in life, bring sunshine into every heart delightful to be in the midst of the you meet.—Earnest Worker. bustle. Nan wasn't one bit afraid.

It was too bad, though, that her pretty white dress and pretty blue stockings still reposed in the bureau at home. Nan came off in a hurry. The in from the country, who hadn't seen ances. any of the city sights yet. Nan stood the hat-rack-not her best one, mind, but a shabby gray felt affair, tucked Bally under one arm and her wax doll Jennie under the other and started.

It was pretty cold down on the avenue. Ladies in soft seal-skin sacks and little girls in warm cloaks and hoods hurried past. It was a good thing Nan's mother had put on her red flannel sack over her little calico wrapper that morning, else she would have been nearly frozen, I know. Asit was, her short chubby fingers soon began to grow red with the cold, and Bally shivered and cried: "Mew! mew! mew!" but Jennie's face wore her usual sweet smile, although her dress was of tarletan, and she was even without shoes and stockings. Jennie liked winter better than summer, for she didn't mind freezing, but she had a great horror of melting away.

so Nan turne broad, handsome street and seated her- the sun as a great torch placed in the self on the carriage step in front of a heavens only to give light, men have large brown stone house.

to herself.

she could look into the dining-room of is pushed, the more clearly it shows the the dwelling before her. The table was intimate relation of the sun to the natalready set, and tall dishes piled high ural forces at work on this little ball. with fruit stood upon the elegant sideboard. "I want my dinner!" Nan cause meteorological changes upon the thought again. It was very cold out earth has long been suspected, and obthere on the pavement.

want my dinner, too." Presently a great bell was rung and

down came a whole company of grownup people and children and seated the sudden formation of an enormous themselves at the table. Nan crept to and alarming mass of clouds in the sky the window and stood looking in at of Madeira, which caused much astonthem all.

"Bless my heart!" exclaimed the gray haired gentleman, at the head of ing out of a group of sun spots. One will must have been a lawyer .- Lowell the table, and he quickly rose and threw month later another extraordinary open the window. "What's all this mean? What do you want, little one?"

"My dinner!" said Nan. "Well, come right in and get it," and he lifted her into the room. So in two minutes more Nan and cribes the formation of these clouds to

Thanksgiving dinner.

There were turkey and chicken and can think of, and Nan was so hungry -It was a negro who remarked after | that she only took time to say once, "I want some more ears."

"What is it, my dear?" asked the lovely old lady beside her. "Ears!" said Nan, again pointing with one chubby finger to the great

When dinner was over and the pret-

"Don't you want to dip your hands in the water?" asked the old lady.

Nan held out both dimpled hands. "Mamma wash Nan's hands in the wash-bowl!" she informed the com-

Nan, Jennie and Bally reached home at last. But neither of them knew the way. Nan said she lived home with mamma, and Bally cried mew! and Jennie smiled as serenely as ever. Fortunately, Nan knew her last name old gentleman found her father's address in the city directory.

Nan thought it had been a pretty nice Thanksgiving Day. When eight o'clock

the very last verse. "My cup runneth over me," said little Nan .-- Interior.

# Hints to Girls.

derness of woman. If you can minister to some one in sickness, lessen somepoor home, you have done a thing that you will always be glad to think of. You will be remembered, and a woman in hearts.

im some levely roses. The next time ing .- Cor. London Telegraph.

I went the mother said: "He never let the roses go out of his hand, miss. He held 'em when he died, and the last he ever said was: 'Give my blessin' to the young lady for bringin' the flow-ers.'" And the desolate mother burried them with him, as the most precious thing he possessed. The blessing of that poor Irish youth will be a pleasant

memory. Be gentle. Strength of character and sweetness of disposition are in nowise incompatible. Doubtless, the most winsome nature on earth is that which combines the naturalness and dependence of a child with the strength of a true woman. There are people whose touch is balm to us; restful persons, whose companionship is a benediction—who draw out the best of our natures whose presence we may scarce note, but whose absence creates a void which the heart hungers to have filled.

The remembrance of a tender word will last long after you are in your grave. A little ragged boot-black fell on the icy streets of Chicago one winter's day. A cheery young lady passing said, as she helped him up: "Did you hurt yourself?" His whole face beamed as, after her departure, he said to his companions: "I'd like to fall a dozen times, if I could have her pick me up like that."

A harsh voice in a woman is like a discord in the sweetest music. One at her; the people all hurried by just can easily get into complaining and dissatisfied tones. Have a sunny face; dith, aged four, in the world; the carts and nothing will do this save genuine and carriages rapidly passed one an- kindness in the heart. Every girl ought other. It was cold, too, real freezing to make it possible to have people say weather, and it was Thanksgiving to her: "She brightens every life she morning.

#### Foretelling the Weather.

November appears to be a favorite front door was unlocked, and mamma subject with the weather prophets. It was down in the kitchen seeing to din- is rather singular that, notwithstanding ner, so Nan thought she would take a the differences in their theories and walk all by herself. Bally cried to go, methods, they all agree in predicting too. Bally was a little fat kitten just extraordinary atmospheric disturb-

The meteorological phenomena, which on tiptoe and took down her hat from will make 1881 a marked year in scientific history, have had the effect of stimulating inquiry into the sources of the changes of the weather. The most ancient peoples had rules for foretelling the weather, and the practical importance of the subject to navigation and agriculture has in all times attracted attention to it. Yet there is to-day no branch of human knowledge in such an imperfect and unsatisfactory condition as meteorology.

The weather prophets succeed very well as long as the seasons preserve their accustomed course, but whenever a year of extraordinary disturbances (like the present) occurs, their predictions serve only to make plain the groundlessness of the assumptions upon which they are based. The most promising line of inquiry at present seems to be the study of the sun's influence. Every year adds to our knowledge of By and by Nan and Jennie and Bally the innumerable ways in which the sun acts upon the earth. From regarding learned to look upon it as the source "I want my dinner!" thought Nan and support of all forms of life upon the earth. Its influence is felt in every di-The basement curtains were up and rection. The further scientific inquiry

That the sun's varying conditions "Mew! mew!" cried Bally. "I servations are now being made in various parts of the earth to determine the fact. Two curious coincidences happened last summer. On June 26, Piazzi Smyth, the astronomer, observed that ishment among the inhabitants of that island, was coincident with the breakcloud was seen in Madeira, following the sudden appearance of a second group of sun spots, which were carefully photographed at an astronomical observatory in India. Prof. Smyth as-Jennie and Bally were eating their electric action responsive to the outbursts in the sun.

There is hardly another branch of cranberry sauce and everything nice you | scientific research as interesting as this. How strange it would be if, after searching in vain for centuries to find the key to the weather, men should discover it at last in the most conspicuous object in the firmament!-N. Y. Sun.

# A Singular Ghost Story.

Previous to November 7, 1869, I always laughed at the bare idea of ghosts. I was staying in Brighton on the day mentioned with some friends who were about to proceed abroad. Two ladies, a cousin and myself went out to dine at Kemptown. It being a most charming moonlight night, I told my friends should prefer walking home to Brunswick square (the other end of the town). I accordingly proceeded on the seaside of the Esplanade. When just opposite the Bedford Hotel a carriage and pair drew up alongside the rails, with two men on the box and an elderly lady inside.

I was greatly startled, as the wheels made no noise; but at once I took about half a dozen steps toward the carriage to see what it meant, when I distinctly recognized the occupant as my grand-mother, whom I had left perfectly well at Cheltenham a few days before; also her coachman and footman on the box. I at once vaulted over the rails opposite the carriage. At the same moment it struck me as most out of the way that an old lady of eighty-three should bring all her belongings from Chelten-h m to Brighton, without informing Give your best sympathy. There is her relations of the move. As I touched no greater human power than the ten- the ground I made one step forward to greet her, when to my horror the whole thing vanished.

When I recovered myself I went straight home and told the whole circumstances of the case. Of course, every one laughed at me, and told me that asks no grander monument than to live it was fortunate there were witnesses who could speak to my perfect sobrie-Not far from my home was the plain ty. I was very put out, and hardly cottage of an Irishwoman and her only slept all night. Early next morning we son-a brave young fellow-dving of received a telegram that my poor old consumption contracted in the war. grandmother had been found dead in One day, in my visit to him, I carried her bed at half-past seven that morn-

# FACTS ABOUT UMBRELLAS.

Antiquarians say that the umbrella was invented shortly after the flood, and has been the least improved upon of all appliances for human comfort, the shape being now as it was in those youthful days of the world. An umbrella is much like a pigeon as to the question of possession—the last one who gets it owns it. The following facts about umbrellas—especially the last one—may serve every reader a splendid purpose sooner or later: To place your umbrella in a rack indicates that it is about to change owners. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but drippings of the rain, indicates courship. When the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage. To carry it at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye rate be lost by the man who follows you. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of anice silk one signifies that "exchange is no robbery." To lend an umbrella signifies that "I am a fool." To carry an umbrella just high enough to tear out men eyes and knock off men's hats, signifies "I am a woman." To go without an umbrella matism, and will have to use Sr. Jacons Ott. to get well." To keep a fine umbrella for your own use and a bottle of Sr. Jacons Ott. always in the house, in case of rheumatism or accident, would signify that you are real philosopher.



with pleasure before this had not my old enemy, Mr. Rheumatism, pounced on me so suddenly. He arrived last Friday, and, without stopping to send up his card, rushed in and grasped me by the hand with such a grip that in a few hours my hand and wrist were so badly swollen and painful that I felt as though one of Mr. Rheumatism has been a constant visitor of mine for several years; he always swells and put on a great many airs, making himself at home, devouring my substance and leaving me poor in flesh and pocket. Last winter he came and stayed two months. I then decided that the next time he came I would change his diet. I was somewhat at a loss what to feed him with, but finally concluded to give him three square meals a day of St. Jacons Gilmorning, noon and night. This mare ne is disgusted with, and is packing up his trunk and will leave by to-morrow or next day; says he cannot stop any longer, as he has pressing business claewhere. He is a treacherous fellow, and he intends visiting some of our Salem friends; if he does, just give him the same fare that I did and he won't stop long.

J. S. LEFAVOUR

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